

What Can A Young Lassie dae Wi An Auld Man?

What can a young lassie, what shall a young lassie
What can a young lassie dae wi an auld man?
Bad luck on the penny that tempted my minnie
Tae sell her puir Jenny for siller an land

He hums and he hankers, he frets and he cankers,
He hoasts and he hirples the weary day lang
He's doylt an he's dozin, his blood it is frozen
Oh weary's the nicht wi a crazy auld man

He's always complainin frae mornin till evenin
I never can please him, dae aw that I can
He's peevish an jealous o aw the young fellows
Oh dool on the day I met wi an auld man

My auld auntie Kitty, on me she taks pity
I'll dae my endeavour tae follow her plan
I'll cross him an wrack him, until I hert-brak him
And then wi his auld brass will buy me a new pan